STORM DOES **GREAT DAMAGE**

Wireless News from Balti-Ten Years - Oakley Haines Dies.

(By United Wireless Telegraph Com-Baltimore, Md., Mar. 8.—Damage by he recent storm is estimated to have been \$2,000,000 in and around Balti-Two more deaths were reported Bryan. to-day as a result of injuries received in the storm. Thousands of men are at work repairing the railroad and commercial telegraph lines. The gale on the bay was the worst losis at its origin—the milk from culous cows.

In years. A large number of small culous cows.

Caraft are stranded on shore. Oakley Haines, managing editor of the Sun.

IN THE MEANTIME

w can any person risk taking hknown cough remedy when the Honey and Tar costs them no it is a safe remedy, contains It is a safe remedy, contains

BRYAN JOINS IN THE FIGHT AGAINST TUBERCULOSIS

(Special from United Press.)
New York, March 8.—William Jennings Bryan has joined the ranks of more Says Gale Worst in eminent men engaged in the warfare on tuberculosis. In passing through New York today on his way to Newark, where he lectures tonight, Mr. Bryan called on Nathan Straus and offered his services in the campaign.
"I have been impressed with the splendid array of figures, vividly shown in the tuberculosis exhibition in Philadelphia and I have this exhibit. Philadelphia, and I hope this exhibi-tion will be brought West," said Mr. Bryan. "The people ought to be shown the dangers and the way to overcome them."

Mr. Bryan ran through his paper and from the platform will attack tubercu-losis at its origin—the milk from tuber-

THOUSANDS ARE

INCONVENIENCED

harmful drugs, and cures the continue of the contract for the temporal part with your health? Insist uphaving the genuine Foley's Honey and baving the genuine Foley's Honey are bridge had not been let and probable and Tar. F. B. Brill, local agent.

1 3 5 rations in the river were completed. President Manwaring of the Congre

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THE LADY OF THE HEAVENS.

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So Noie went. Two hours after sundown, while Ra-

chel was eating her evening meal in her Great Hut, attended by the maidens, the door-board was drawn aside, and Noie entered, saluted, and sat down. Rachel signed to the women to clear away the food and depart. When they had gone she asked what the King's business was eagerly enough, for she hoped that it had to do with her leaving Zulyland

or she nobed that it had to do with her leaving Zululand.

"It is a long story. Zoola," answered Noie, "but here is the heart of it. I told you when first we met that I am not of this people, although my mother was a Zulu. I told you that I am of the Dream-people, the Ghost-people, the little Grzy-people, who live away to the north beneath their trees, and worship their trees."

"Yes." answered Rachel, "and that

"Yes." answered Rachel, "and that is why you care nothing for men as other women do, but dream dreams and talk with spirits. But what of it?"

"That is why I dream dreams and talk with spirits, as one day I hope that I shall teach you to do, you whose soul is sister to my soul." replied Noie, her large, eyes shining strangely in her delicate face. "And this of it—the Ghost-people are divinera, they can read the future and see the hearts of men; there are no diviners like them. Therefore chiefs and peoples who dwell far away send to them with great gifts, and pray them come read their fate, but they will seldom listen or obey. Now Dingaan and his councillors are troubled about this matter of the Boers, and the meaning of the words you spoke as to their waginx war on them, and of the omen of the falling star. The council of the doctors can interpret none of these things, nor dare they ask you to do so, since you bade them speaks no more to you of that matter, and to do so, since you bade them speak no more to you of that matter, and they know that if they did, either you would not answer, or, worse still, say words that would displease them."
"They are right there," said Rachel.
"To have to play the dark oracle once is enough for me. If I speak again, it shall be plainly."

refore they have bethought them "Therefore they have bethought them of the Dealers in Dreams and desire to bring you face to face with their prophets, the Ghost-Kings, that these may see your greatness and tell them the meaning of your words, and of the omen that you caused to travel through the skies."

through the skies."
"Do you mean that they wish me to visit these Ghost-Kings, Noie?"
"Not so, Zoola, for then they must part with your presence. They wish that the priests of the Ghost-Kings should visit you, bearing with them the word of the Mother of the Trees."
"Visit me! How can they? Who will bring them here?" bring them here?

"They wish that I should bring them. for as they know, I am of their blood, and I alone can talk their language, my father taught me from a

"But. Noie, that would mean that we must be separated," said Rachel, in alarm. we must be separated," said Rachel, in alarm.

"Yes, it would mean that, still I think it best that you should humour them and let me go, for otherwise I do not know how you will ever escape from Zululand. Now I told the King that I thought you would permit it on one condition only—that after you had been brought face to face with the priests of the Ghost-Kings, and they had interpreted your riddle, you should be escorted whence you came, and he answered that it should be so, and that meanwhile you could abide here in honour, peace and safety. Moreover, he promised that a messenger should be sent to Ramah to explain the reason of your delay."

"But how long will you be on the journey, Noie, and what if these prophets of yours refuse to visit Dingaan?"

"I cannot tell you who have never travelled that road. But I will march fast, and if I tire, swift runners shall bear me in a litter. To those who have the secret of its gate that country is not so very far away. Also,

afterwards, as they would do when they came to know her case.

The end of it was that Rachel gave way, not because Noie's arguments convinced her, but because she was sure that she had other reasons which she did not choose to advance.

From that day when each of them tossed up a hair from her head at Ramah, notwithstanding the difference of their race and circumstances, these two had been as sisters. Rachel believed in Noie more, perhaps, than in any other living being, and thus also did Noie believe in Rachel. They knew that their destinies were intertwined, and were sure that not rivers or mountains or the will and violence of men, could keep them separate.

ate.
"I see," said Rachel, at length,
"that you believe that my fate hangs
upon this embassy of yours."
"I do believe it," answered Noie

confidently.

"Then go, but come back as swiftly as you may, for, my sister, I know not how without you I shall live on in this lonely greatness," and she took her in her arms and kissed her lips. Afterwards, as they were laying themselves down to sleep, Rachel asked her if she had heard anything about Ishmael. She answere! that she learned at the Great Krael that he had been brought before the King that afternoon, and then taken back to his hut, where he was under guard. to his hut, where he was under guard. One of her escort told her, too, that since he saw the King, Ibubesi had fallen very sick, it was thought from a blow that he had received at the house of Inkosazana, and that now he was out of his mind and being attended by the doctors. "I wish," added Noie viciously, "that he were out of his body also, for then much sorrow would be spared. But that can-

row would be spared. But that can-not be before the time."

On the next day before noon, Noie departed upon her journey. Rachel sent for the captains of her escort On the next day before noon, Noie departed upon her journey. Rachel sent for the captains of her escort and the Isanusis, or doctors, who were to accompany her, and in a few stern words gave her into their charge, saying that they should answer for her safety with their lives, to which they replied that they knew it, and would do so. If any harm came to the daughter of Seyapi through their fault, they were prepared to die. Then she talked for a long time with Noie, telling her all she knew of the Boers and the purpose of their wanderings, that she might be able to repeat it to her people, and show them how dreadful would be a war between this white folk and the Zulus.

Noie answered that she would give her message, but that it was needless, since the Ghost-Kings could see all that passed "in the bowls of water beneath their trees, and doubtless knew of the liside.

ed, not without some tears.

When the gate shut behind Noie,
Rachel walked to the high ground at ter this remarkable exhibition of suthe back of her hut, whence she could pernatural strength, needless to say, see over the fence of the kraal, and watched her departure. She had an stayed; Rachel became supreme. watched her departure. She had an escort of a hundred picked soldiers, with whom went fifty or sixty strong bearers, who carried food, karosses, and a litter. Also there were three doctors of magic and medicine, and two women. widows of high rank who were to attend upon her. At the head of the procession, save for two guides, walked Noie herself, with sandals on her feet, a white robe about her shoulders, and in her hand a litter shoulders, and in her hand a litter bough on which grew shining

Tambossa and other indunas visited her, and asked her if she would not descend to the kraal of the King, and descend to the kraal of the King, and help him and his council to try cases, since while she was in the land she was its first judge. She answered, No, that place smelt too much of blood.' If they had cases for her to try, let them be brought before her in her own house. This she said idly, thinking no more of it, but next day was astonished to learn that the plaintiff and defendant in a great suit, with their respective advocates, and from thirty to forty witnesses, were from thirty to forty witnesses, were waiting without to know when it was her please to attend to their busi-

her please to attend to their business.

With characteristic courage Rach i answered, "Now." Her knowledge of law was, it is true, limited to what, for lack of anything more exciting, she had read in some handbooks belonging to her father, who had been a justice of the peace in the Cape Colony, and to a few cases which she had seen tried in a rough-and-ready fashion at Durban, to which must be added an intimate acquaintance with Kaffir customs. Still, being possessed with a sincere desire to discover the truth and execute justice, she did very well. The matter in dispute was a large one, that of the ownership of a great herd of cattle which was claimed as an inheritance by each of the parties. Rachel soon discovered that both these men were very powerful chiefs, and that the reason of their cause being remitted to her was that the King knew that if he decided in favour of either of them he would mortally offend the other.

For a long while Rachel, scated on

"But how long will you be on the journey. Noie, and what if these prophets of yours refuse to visit Dingaan?"

"I cannot tell you who have never travelled that road. But I will march fast, and if I tire, swift runners shall bear me' in a litter. To those who have the secret of its gate that country is not so very far away. Also, the Old Mother of the Trees is my father's aunt, and I think that the prophets will come at my prayer, or at least send the answer to the question. Indeed, I am sure of it—ask me not why."

Still for a long time Rachel reasoned against this separation, which she dreaded, while Noie reasoned for it. She pointed out that here at least none could harm her, as they had seen in the treatment meted out to Ishmael, a white man whom the Zulus looked upon as their friend. Also she said with conviction that these mysterious Ghost-Kings were very powerful, and could free her from the clutches of the Zulus, and protect her from the afterwards, as they would do when they came to know her case.

The end of it was that Rachel gave way, not because Noie's arguments convinced her. but because she was sure that she had other reasons which she did not choose to advance.

Tree and of it was that Rachel gave way, not because she was sure that as he had other reasons which she did not choose to advance.

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Tree and of it was that Rachel gave way, not because she was sure that as he had other reasons which she did not choose to advance.

Tree and of it was that Rachel gave way, not because here as a gard that of an upright judge who was sure that as he had other reasons which she did not choose to advance, these two had been as sisters. Rachel believed in Noie more, perhaps, than in any other living being, and thus also did Noie believe in Rachel. They knew that their destinies were intertwined, and were sure that not riviewed, and were sure that not riviewed, and were sure that no

After they were dismissed, which was always at noon, for she opened her court at seven and would not sit more than five hours, Rachel was left in her solitary state until the next morning, and oh! the hours hung heavy up-on her hands. A messenger was des-patched to Ramah, but after ten days patched to Ramah, but after ten days he returned saying that the Tugela was in flood, and he could not cross it. She sent him out again, and a week later was told that he had been killed by a lion on his journey. Then another messenger was chosen, but what became of him she never knew. It was about this time that Rachel learned that Ishmael, having recovered from his sickness, had escaped from Umgugundhlovu by night, whither none seemed to know. From that

er none seemed to know. From that
moment fears gathered thick upon the
poor girl. She dreaded Ishmael and
guessed that his departure without
communicating with her boded her no
good. Indeed, once or twice she almost wished that she had taken Noie's
counsel and given him over to the the most wished that she had taken Noie's counsel and given him over to the justice of the King. Meanwhile of Noie herself nothing had been heard. She had vanished into the wilderness. Living this strange and most unnatural life, Rachel's nerves began to give way. While she tried her cases she seemed stern and calm. But when the crowd of humble suitors had dispersed

She had never feared such storms before, but now they terrified her. She
dreaded their advent and the worst of it was that she must not show her dread, she who was supposed to rule and direct the lightning. Indeed, the bounteous rains which fell ensuring a full harvest after several years of drought, were universally attributed to the good influence of her presence in the land. In the same way when a (Continued.)

"Depart then." said Rachel. come back as swiftly as you Tamboosa shall lead you."

"So Noie went."

"In the same way when a thunderbolk struck the hut of a doctor who but a day or two before had openly declared his disbelief in her powers, killing him and his principal wife, and destroying his kraal by fire, the accident was attributed to her venges, not without some tears.

tle bough on which grew shining leaves, whereof Rachel did not know the meaning. She watched them until they pased over the brow of the hill, on the crest of which Noie turned so. So much did this conviction work upon her mind, that she determined not to wait for the return of Noie, but at all costs to try to leave Zululand, and through Tamboosa declared her will to the King. Next morning the answer came back that of course none answer came back that of course none could control her movements, but if she would go, she must fly, as all the rivers were in flood, as she might see if she would walk to the top of the mountain behind her kraal. Tamboosa added that a company of men who had been sent to recapture Ishmael, were kept for a week upon the banks of the first of them, and at length, being unable to cross, had returned, as her messenger had done. Knowing from other sources that this Knowing from other sources that this was true, Rachel made no answer. What she did not know, however, was that Ishmael had crossed the smaller rivers before the flood came down, and gone on to meet the soldiers, who were ordered to await him on the banks of the Tugela. the Tugela.

the Tugela.

Escape was evidently impossible at present, and if it had been otherwise, clearly the Zulus did not mean to let her go. She must abide here in the company of her terrors and her dreams. At length, happily for her these distressing dreams of Rechel's began to be varied by others of a pleasanter complexion, of which, although they were vivid enough, she could only remember upon waking that they had to do with Richard Darrien, the companion of her adventure in the river, of whom she had heard nothing for so many years. For aught she knew he many years. For aught she knew he might have died long ago, and yet she did not think that he was dead. Well. did not think that he was dead. Well, if he lived he might have forgotten her, and yet she did not believe that he had forgotten her, he who as a boy had wished to follow her all his life, and whom she had thought of day by day from that hour to this. Yes, she had thought of him, but not thus. Why, at such a time did he arise in strength before her, seeming to occupy all her soul? Why was her mind never free of him? Could it be that they were about to meet again? She shivered as the hope took hold of her, shivered with joy, and remembered that her mother had always said that they would meet. Could it be that he of all men on the earth, for if he lived he was a man now, was be that he of all men on the earth, for if he lived he was a man now, was coming to rescue her? Oh! then she would fear nothing. Then in every peril she would feel safe as a child in its mother's arms. No, the thing was too happy to come about; her imagination played tricks with her, no more. And yet, and yet, why did he haunt her sleep?

The dreary days went on; a month had passed since Nole vanished over yonder ridge, and worst of all, for three nights the dreams of Richard had departed, while those of her mother remained.

mother remained. Rachel was worn out; she was in

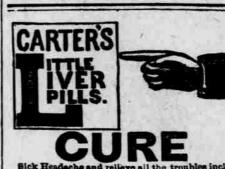
deepair. All that morning she had spent in trying a long and heavy case, which occupied but wearied her mind one of those eternal cases about the inheritance of cattle which were claimed by three brothers, descendants of different wives of a grandfather who had owned the herd. Finally she had effected a compromise between the parties, and amidst their salutes and acclamations, retired to her hut. But she could not eat; the sameness of the food disgusted her. Neither could she rest, for the daily tempest was coming up, and the heavy atmosphere, or the electricity with which it was charged, and the overpowering heat. exasperated her nervous system and made sleep impossible. At length came the usual rush of icy wind and the bursting of the great storm. The thunder crashed and bellowed; the lightning flickered and flared; the rain fell in a torrent. It passed as it al-ways did and the sun shone out again. Gasping with relief, Rachel went out of the ovenlike hut into the cool, sweet

of the ovenlike hut into the cool, sweet air, and sat down upon a tanned bull's hide which she had ordered her servants to spread for her by the pool of water upon the bank beneath the trees. It was very pleasant here, and the rain-drops shaken from the wet leaves fell upon her fevered face and hands and refreshed her.

She tried to forget her troubles for a little while and began to think of Richard Darrien, her boy-lover of a long-past hour, wondering what he looked like now that he was grown to be a man.

"If only you would come to help me!
Oh! Richard, if only you would come
to help me," the poor, worn-out girl
murmured to herself, and so murmur-

(To be Continued.)



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